

July 2021

## Letter form Mr. Flanigan Formerly of the New York Bar and Now of the Denver Bar

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### Recommended Citation

G. Flannigan, Letter form Mr. Flanigan Formerly of the New York Bar and Now of the Denver Bar, 6 Dicta 3 (1928-1929).

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# DICTA

Vol. VI

OCTOBER, 1929

No. 12

## LETTER FROM MR. FLANIGAN FORMERLY OF THE NEW YORK BAR AND NOW OF THE DENVER BAR\*

Denver, Colo., September 18, 1929.

Dear Mr. Iditor:

**A**S suggested by yer Mr. Ghoul of the local barr, I'm givin yez me impressions of the ginerall legal aspects of the situation in Dinver and vicinity. In the first place I wish to pay me respects to "Dicta" that wonderful magazine idited by Mr. S. Arthur Hinry while in Europe—that is to say, "In Absinthe", so to spake. I will say it has wonderful spirit, trusting ye know which pronoun I am speaking of. Since Mr. Toll—the Bellewither of the Dinver Barr gave it a new shirt, dicta is a delight to the naked eye and when he christened it too, this added the final ne plus ultry, non compos mint juleps sina non quod necessary to reenforce its paternal ancistry.

Would you please advise me, is the desygn on the cover the coat of arms bestowed on Hinry Toll by Queen Marie, or did S. Arthur rob some night and/or knight in the Court of St. James. Whin I see the changin colors on the civers oim reminded of the change in seasons. Winter, July and August, the principal stages of human life, youth, manhood and des-trict Judge, and the Eighteenth amindment. Whin at last I tare me gloatin eyes from the civer and glantct within, say but I'm simplee amazed at the wisdum displayed and such a wealth of larnin by authors ye'd niver suspect. Sure, an corpis juries should be in every libery.

I red in one Dicta with a green civer an articul by Jidge Dennison, as how a lawyer is a kind of profit and how by

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\*EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Flanigan now *practices* law in Denver under the alias of Mr. George P. Winters.

carefully readin the cases of our court of Last Retort he can prognosticate which leading case will be overruled nixt. Say but that is one splendid idee and if any mumber of the bahr has achedved that degree of proficiency in the realms of chanct, he has assured hissself a nick in the hall of fame. For thim philanthropic gintlemen who is anxious to open an insti-toot of higher larnin for dog breedin and rabbit chasin near Lakeside would pay well to find out in advanct just what the deestric attorney and the Jidge will do in the nixt Invistment and educational cission whin opened.

I have only bin a risident of your fair city for a short time—that is since Al Smith was not elected president the last time, but have all ready larned that “It is a privilege to live in Colorado where ivery prospect plases and every *other* man is vile.”

I jined the Dinver Barr Association at the last annuel meetin—one long—enough to be remimbered. I enjoied the wittie sallads of the prisident. There were meny spaches that avenin preceded and followed by the chairman who carefully explained their jokes fully. I realize it is the Christun dooty of the chairman to suffocate as many speakers as possible for the good of the order, but that avenin the Toll seemed un-usually heavy. There was one letter red by some brither lawyer who was or was not a mumber, or did or did not want to become such, it not being clear which. At the end of the first hour I was of the impression he “wanted in”, if several others were thrown out—havin spicial riference to a couple of guys who had took the job he didnt want and whom the writer Cos-tigated most siverely. During the last hour of the letter readin I had a suspicion that the author did not want to come in at all at all but was double-darin the committee to take him in. Whereupon the brither was elected unanimously by a decision of the head table sitting in bunk, it being the opinion of the laders of the barr that the gintleman had the absolute right to be elected—as he was alridy a mumber.

Mr. Iditor: I am sorry yez missed the bahr piknic. Say it was a treet. In the first place it is a privilige to meet on a plain of social equality wid some of your more fortunit brithern whose ads appear in the sasity column or under “crime never pays”. Also it is a privilege to git acquainted

wid some of the 4 & 6 cylinder legal firms that are big enuf to employ lawyers to do the work. Thin agin, what a wonderful site for a picnic is Mt. Vernon, perched up there in the sky and leanin agin against the very ramparts of hiven wid the poluted waters of Clear Creek runnin below and in the distance nistled among the hills the little city of Golden the stronghold of receiverships and far to the east over the plains, Crown Hill and the Tower of Re-Collections, the Flower of them all.

Unfortunately it rained which stopped the baseball game between the Binch and Bar and spoiled the aspirations of some of the mimbers of the bahr to make a few motions which the binch could not overrule wid safety. Also some of the boys were desirus of sayin from the side lines what they really thot of the jidges having the right to *openly* commint on the ividents insted of making sour faces as heretofore.

The golf tournament was won by Mr. Sass. At first this was supposed to be Appul Sass, but it turned out to be Fred Sass who had the biggest handicap, the poorest memory and found the most balls.

The dinner was a life saver that cold nite. The judicial chill bein quite thawed out entirely by hot soup, and the Binch smiled compassionately on the legal lights they intinded to snuff out in the mornin. We would recommind from now on that after a case is tried a recess be taken and a good hot meal served before the jidges consume the evidence. After dinner we all adjirned to the ring where everbody was in the best of spirits in spite of the cold—sure and hot soop is the wonderful stimulent! The bout of the avenin was Bob Smelling Moore vs. Otto the Terrible and the climax was reached when Bob threw up his hands and Otto his supper.

An account of the picnic wouldn't be replat widout a riferent to that master of Saramonies Par Excellents Mister Henry McAllister Jr.

To those of yez who hev seen the gintleman pladin at the bar wid a sad and dignified look on his face as he tried to enlighten the court; and to those of yez who hev seen him on the Grand march from his office to the Dinver Club, gracefully swingin his cane and bowin here and there, wid discretion, to the better elemint,—it would hev bin a rivelation

to see him thet nite presidin over the prize fite wid sang Froyd and wise cracks that kept the bys in an uproar. Say do yez know, whin the presint incumbrents is released, faith & Harry wid his grace and illigance and brains would be a blessin and inspiration to the Ligislative Halls at Washington.

I have jist ordered me Sunday School quarterly discontinued as Dicta now civers the feeld in much beter shape. I am all rapped up in the controversy that is now ragin between Mr. Grant and Mr. Stearns as to whither trial Jidges have improved any since the time of Judge Pilot. Mr. Stearns says yes. Mr. Grant says that while he and Mr. Stearns got their articyls out of the same book he has come to the opposite conclusion.

When this matter has been finaly sittled I trust some one will write an ellucidatin articyl explainin whether Cain killed Abel wid a hatchet or chucked him out of an areplane.

I see where another Idle has got feet of clay. Our Des- tric Attorney has been wayed in the balance of Oh Justice and been found wantin—to have a mind of his own. Sure and this is a strangely unusuel sin for a public official and should be appropriately punished. In fact can yez conceive of a greater sin—unless it is the Mayor.

Throw on another lump buys and kape the home fires burnin!

Well Mr. Iditor I have now dis-cussed most of the prob- lems on me mind at this time so I will now close and pack my grip for the State Bar Meetin at the Springs.

Yours truly,

G. Flannigan

P.S. Before I reely decide to go to the Springs could yez tell me confidentially and as a matter of self protiction which one and how many of the prisent or passed Congressmen from Denver is going to spake, in which case do we git back Sat- urday or Sunday?